

The Intelligencer.

Published Daily, Except Sunday.

TERMS:

For Year, by Mail, Postage Prepaid.
 DAILY (SIX DAYS IN THE WEEK).....\$3 00
 DAILY (THREE DAYS IN THE WEEK).....2 00
 DAILY (TWO DAYS IN THE WEEK).....1 50
 DAILY (ONE MONTH).....1 00
 WEEKLY (ONE YEAR IN ADVANCE).....12 00
 WEEKLY (SIX MONTHS).....6 00

The Daily Intelligencer is delivered by carriers in Wheeling and adjacent towns at 15 cents per week.

Persons wishing to subscribe to the Daily Intelligencer can do so by sending in their orders to the Intelligencer office on postpaid or cash orders. They will be punctually served by carriers.

Trifling rates of Respect and Obituary Notices, 50 cents per line.

Correspondence containing important news collected from every part of the surrounding country, will be received and published.

Rejected communications will not be returned unless accompanied by sufficient postage.

INTELLIGENCER PUB. CO.,

25 AND 27 FOURTEENTH STREET,
 WHEELING.

[The Intelligencer, embracing its several editions, is entered in the Postoffice at Wheeling, W. Va., as second-class matter.]

TELEPHONE NUMBERS:
 Editorial Rooms 823. Counting Room 823.

The Intelligencer

WHEELING, MARCH 30, 1895.

SUBSCRIBERS TO THE INTELLIGENCER who intend to move April 1, should leave word as to their change of address at the office, that there may be no delay or interruption in the delivery of the paper. Telephone 823.

The Biz Canal.

It is encouraging to know that the company interested in the Nicaragua canal is to assist the government commissioners who are to examine the route. The amount appropriated for the purpose, \$20,000, will not be sufficient to cover all expenses. The men whom the President will appoint will be of such character as to command confidence for their report, and since the assistance to be rendered is to be rendered to the government and not to the commissioners, there can be no objection to asking out the appropriation in this way.

If the canal has been properly located the new Congress will pass the bill committing the government to it and the great work will go ahead in earnest. Its completion will be of vast importance to commerce generally and to this country in particular. From a national point of view it is at once the most politic and diplomatic thing we could do.

Our Atlantic and Pacific coasts are now united with bonds of steel. The canal will unite them by a short-cut waterway navigable by any ship that floats. For a great country it will be no more of an undertaking than for an individual to dig a cellar.

If, when Minister Thurston becomes head of the Hawaiian foreign office, he decides to take a fall out of our Minister Willis, there will be no general uprising in this country. And it would be nothing more than retributive justice.

Looking Backwards.

Early in last year's campaign an assessment of one month's salary was levied on every employee of the collector of internal revenue in Pittsburgh. It was done in the interest of the re-election of Congressman Sipe, the Democratic party and civil service reform.

Nothing so stiff had ever been known in the politics of that locality. The boys gave up, but they gave up unwillingly. Mr. Sipe was knocked out and now the boys are talking of entering suit against him for their \$20,000.

The probability is that they will be unable to connect Mr. Sipe and the money, which doubtless went where it would do the most good and in the hope of detaching the district up strong in support of civil service reform as it is understood by the Democratic party.

If Mr. Sipe had been re-elected there would have been no such howl. The boys would have thought it their patriotic duty to content themselves with the original loud and lusty kick. There is a world of difference between failure and success, and Mr. Sipe is in a position to appreciate some of it.

CHINESE residents of this country

must hold American residence in high esteem or they would not go to the trouble of providing themselves with identification papers. And isn't John a sly dog?

Advice to Polks Who Move.

If you are among the unfortunates who have to move register a lofty vow to make the best of it. This advice is addressed to moving men folks. The women folks have to make the best of it.

Don't lose your temper because you have nowhere to live for a day or two. Don't raise ballyhoo if in the transition the meals are not always on the dot and not quite up to Delmonico's finest. Don't suggest that at such times things go better in some families you could name.

Don't tell your wife how much better another man's wife manages those things—the other man has his own troubles and your wife bears the greater part of yours. Don't throw out the stove because the pipe joints won't go together. Don't swear. Don't allow yourself to be driven to drink.

Don't move any more. Moving becomes a habit with some people, almost a dissipation. Get a house of your own if it only has two rooms in it and economize to pay for it. No other investment pays so large a return measured in real comfort and real satisfaction.

There is a suspicion that Li Hung Cheng was sent to Japan to negotiate a treaty of peace so as to get himself in trouble and give a pretext to chop off his head when he returns. But his excellency has an army of his own, and to be the best in China, and he might put up a little side show that would

bother the government. The big buttons and many-peacock-feathers of Peking will think it over before they reach for a man of Li Hung Cheng's power.

Peace With Honor.

If all of our foreign complications can be settled peaceably the country will be gratified, but it must in every case be peace with honor. We cannot afford to have any country force on us anything against our interests, as for example the further domination of Great Britain on this continent. Nor can we allow any country to harass our merchant marine, as in the case of the Alliance.

Great Britain must understand clearly once for all that we shall not permit her to dominate one more foot of this continent, and that we shall cut a canal through the Isthmus when we get ready. We must impress on Spain that she must make amends for firing on the Alliance and let our ships alone hereafter. If we must fight in order to sustain our position, then fight we must.

It is probable, however, that we shall not have to fight; which will be satisfactory to the country and to the timid ones who think it better to be trampled on than to resist by force.

If the world comes to know of a country that nothing can drive it to the defense of its interests, that country will be put upon by every nation whose interest lies that way. Even the little washbucklers among the nations could afford to take a shy at such a country.

Why is it that the stovepipe becomes

so contrary when it moves from one house to another?

Electricity Left at the Door.

A New York company is arranging to bring bottled lightning to everybody's door. Stored electricity will be delivered fresh every morning just as the milkman delivers the milk. This will supply electricity for cooking, for lighting where only a few lights are desired, for running sewing machines, and the like.

There is nothing chimerical in this. The company will generate the electricity, fill the jars and deliver them as easily as the electric fluid is delivered by wires. Whether it can be done profitably at prices that people will pay is another matter, but the company which is to do it may be supposed to have satisfied itself on this point.

It is certain that electricity is to play much more of a part in our civilization than it has played. It is capable of serving man far beyond its present application.

The Prize Fight in Disguise.

A Philadelphia jury brings in a verdict of guilty against two athletic artists who gave an "exhibition" in that city. So far as Philadelphia is concerned this settles the status of the so-called sparring contests so much in vogue. The verdict of the jury brands the thing as prize fighting.

This is about the kind of thing that has been opened up in Fulton, though it may be that convictions could not be had under the law of this state, severe as that is intended to be on prize fighters.

It may be also that the affairs of this sort are kept within the letter of the law. A real boxing contest is a very different thing, and because it is radically different would not fill the bill.

Down in Florida Democrats are saying that "it took a good deal of nerve" for Governor McKinley to receive a delegation of colored Republicans who called to pay their respects. Governor McKinley will not be found lacking in politeness at any time or place, and he does not believe in the color line in politics. This explains what the Florida brethren did not quite understand.

Ir Secretary Carlisle becomes a candidate for the United States senate the opposition may ask him to explain that syndicate bond contract. An opposition is always wanting to know things.

BREAKFAST SUGGEST.

The New York College of Veterinary Surgeons last November purchased a horse for anti-toxine experiments. He was suffering at the time from an injured hoof and \$10 was paid for him. Since that time fifteen quarts of serum, or anti-toxine fluid, have been extracted from his veins, representing forty-five quarts of blood. This anti-toxine has doubtless saved the lives of scores of poor children. The horse could not now be bought for \$5,000.

An enthusiastic student of Washington, D. C., suggests that hypnosis may be an invaluable factor in art. Certain it is that every attitude expressive of the deepest emotions can be induced in the cataleptic state. There is a degree of reasonableness in the suggestion, and another field for the use of hypnosis may have been found.

The abuse of free theatrical passes by owners of bill boards in New York has been the occasion of a meeting of leaders in the theatrical managers of that city. There is at present some talk of entirely abandoning the bill board system; but the fear is expressed that all the prominent managers may not be willing to take such a step.

Branch W. of the Brooklyn postoffice has a mascot in the shape of a cat named "Mike." The cat recently determined to go abroad in one of Uncle Sam's mail bags, but changed his mind when he reached the New York office. After much queer official correspondence regarding the missing pet, he has at last been returned to his home in branch W.

The Puget Sound steamer Delta, which runs from Whatcom to the San Juan Islands, is owned by Miss Dora Wells, who not only acts as purser, but sometimes takes a hand in navigating the vessel.

A Milwaukee woman who is a religious fanatic has been traveling about the country setting fire to church buildings of her own denomination.

Miss Pearson, aged twenty years, of Grove City, Pa., died from the effects of applying a poisonous lotion to her face to remove freckles.

There is a spring on Pecos river, in San Miguel county, New Mexico, which throws out a stream fifteen feet wide and three feet deep.

At Akron, O., 1,218 women have registered as voters, while at Youngstown the number reached 1,593.

WALL PAPERS, half price, Ross T. CHEW.

RANDOM POLITICAL NOTES.

Last week I had something to say concerning the prospective gubernatorial campaign in West Virginia on the Republican side, and indulged in speculations regarding candidates. Nothing was said about the Democratic side of the question, for the reason that up to the present, owing to the peculiarity of the situation, there has been very little talk about Democratic candidates. This is chiefly due to the fact that our Democratic friends have hardly had time to recover from the crushing defeat of last November, and to the demoralized and disorganized condition in which the knock-out blow left them at the end of that great slugging match. In a very dignified and able article, this week's Shepherdstown Register, which, by the way, is one of the latest and best Democratic papers in the state, the editor, in fact, discusses the Democratic situation with reference to the gubernatorial matter. It constitutes an "opening of the ball," as it were, on the side of the Democracy, and, while general in its character in one respect, is, in reality, a gun fired in behalf of the first Democratic statesman who has had the temerity, under the circumstances, to announce publicly his candidacy. The gentleman referred to is Hon. A. S. Dandridge, of Jefferson county, and his home newspaper presents his claims for the honor at the hands of his party in the strongest possible light. The editor finds an explanation of this early talk about candidates for next year, in the fact that the recent "Republican success" in West Virginia has awakened an active interest in the next state election far in advance of the time when it might have been expected had there been no such overturn as we witnessed last year. He then proceeds to submit some practical considerations on the subject, which may or may not be heeded by his party.

In making these suggestions, my good friend Snyder, of the Shepherdstown paper, urges that "the interests of the whole state are paramount." That is true, but in the Democratic party, as in the Republican ranks, there is always an ante-convention difference of opinion as to just what individual among the aspirants will most correctly represent these paramount interests. We all of us have our favorites, and each of us is apt to look upon his particular favorite as the one who most nearly fills the bill. This is only natural, and it does not injure the party, as a body, but, rather, emphasizes it, to be loyal to the last to the claims of the one whose cause is espoused. But some of us, in both parties, are logical in our choice; others of us are not. The Shepherdstown Register, in presenting Mr. Dandridge for the Democratic nomination, appears to be among the logical ones, for it is a citizen of Jefferson county, an old reliable Democratic stronghold; that he combines all the qualities necessary to fill the position of governor, such as honesty, ability, progressiveness and party zeal. It is a very wise article, also, that he is a gentleman of the highest character, and would make a dignified canvass, and not a demagogic campaign of personal abuse, characterized by appeals to prejudice, an array of class against class, or a resort to petty vote-catching tactics that have so disgusted the people with certain Democratic candidates who have preceded him.

So much for Mr. Dandridge's claims. But, sad as it may seem, it appears, at this distance, that Mr. Dandridge, in spite of the attitude he occupies, is going to have a hard road to travel before he obtains the nomination. There are situations in West Virginia Democratic politics that will prove stumbling blocks to any man who aspires to an honor within the gift of the party. First, there is the demoralization due to bitter factional contests that have wrecked the organization. Mr. Dandridge represents the element which has opposed for years past the element dominating the party, and which is organized in the state, and which is composed of men who have political debts to pay. Moreover, he represents the ultra free trade element, of which Mr. Wilson is the distinguished leader, and which the conservative element does not believe represents correctly the material interests of the state. It was the latter which, last November, helped to deliver the rebuke to the faction of which Mr. Dandridge is a member, and which favored the passage of a tariff policy that would render sterile our valleys and arrest the progress of state development. These two elements of the Democratic party in West Virginia are as far apart as they were then. Neither has any idea of surrendering to the other. Many of the conservative class came into the Republican party to stay, it is true, but many others, politicians mostly, remained in the Democracy in order, as they hoped, to bring it to their way of thinking in the future. They may be in the minority—they probably are, for, indeed, there is no place for them in the free trade party—but there are enough of them to make a showing, and they will be on deck when it comes to parcelling out the honors.

Aside from the tariff question, they will be found against the free silver fallacy that will be forced on their party, and will want to know where their candidates stand on the money issue—whether they will favor the drift in the direction of the single silver standard and a depreciated currency, or stand by the maintenance of an honest bimetallic policy which will be laid down in the honest money platform of the Republican party. Free trade and honest money are not compatible at this time, and the conservative Democracy, which believes in the "paramount interests" of the state, will hardly endorse Mr. Dandridge's candidacy. They will have a factional candidate of their own. It may be Hon. N. C. McGraw, of Parkersburg, Col. John T. McGraw, of Grafton, Hon. J. B. Sumner, of Wheeling, the young and daring William A. Ohley, of Fairmont, or Charleston, or (arrrrrrr) things have happened) even senator Camden himself. It will, at any rate, be a fight for supremacy between the factions. They are wings that cannot, under the circumstances, be made to flap together. The crisis in the party organization came last November, and is still present. Beside the question of principle involved, the mere matter of a continued control of the state patronage is in question, but the patronage matter will figure somewhat, notwithstanding. The Democratic convention next year will not be a love-fest.

Speaking of the Democratic factions is a reminder that the Democratic state papers, aided and abetted by one or two unthinking Republican journals, fancy that they are signs of a coming factional disturbance among Republicans. They were never farther from a true conception of the situation. The Republican party of West Virginia, as an organization, is as firm as a rock of granite. There are no signs that it will not remain so. It has no intention of relinquishing the advantage it has by reason of this fact, and the puny attempts of

our Democratic friends to make it appear that there's going to be a monkey and a parrot time among Republicans will fall as flat as similar efforts on their part fell in the memorable campaign of last year. Some of the comments of these would-be mischief makers are positively amusing. Because, for instance, the INTELLIGENCER saw it to criticize, or to fall to agree with the course of one or two individual Republicans in the recent legislative, and the aforesaid individuals felt called upon to indulge in some personal, not to say undignified, reflections on the editor of the INTELLIGENCER, the fact is seized upon as a conclusive evidence that party trouble is brewing. Truly drowning Democratic editors grasp at straws. It does not appear that the INTELLIGENCER or its editor, or any sane Republican, regards the late episode as in any way involving the party or party questions. And it does not. The best evidence of this is that nobody seems to be worrying himself over the matter, except, possibly, two or three editors in the interior who are not broad-minded enough to accord to their party contemporaries the same right of freedom of expression regarding acts of public servants which they themselves demand. Forty-three years has the INTELLIGENCER been fighting the battles of the people; it was present at the birth of the Republican party and has never faltered in its devotion to the cause, and it does not appear that it has any notion of making its record, it has never understood that any individual member and his hobbies constituted the Republican party of West Virginia, but has on the contrary regarded the principles of Republicanism as the paramount issues. So, when it doesn't suit an individual or favor his hobby, broad-minded Republicans have not regarded it as unfaithful to the cause, or likely to wreck the organization. There are many who are big enough to appreciate this.

There are no factions among Republicans of West Virginia, no matter how men may differ as to the individual conduct of public servants. The public servant who labors under the impression that a newspaper criticism of him is an assault on the party has an exaggerated opinion of his own importance; the editor who pays no attention to his vapors does not underestimate him, and no harm to the party results. Also, be it said, the editor who refuses to truckle to narrow party spirit performs the highest duty to his party. This being true, there is no danger that the party in West Virginia will sustain any damage from the episode referred to, nor that the INTELLIGENCER is going to permit such a thing. There is going to be a lively campaign in West Virginia next year, but it will be between the Republican cause as the party of the first part, and the Democratic cause as the party of the second part, and not between Republican factions. No individual, however high his aspirations may be, will be allowed to make a party cause of his personal hobbies or his personal grievances. The Republicans of West Virginia have too much sense for that. They will pull together against the common enemy, and personal ambitions will be lost sight of. The Democratic prophets will be badly disappointed.

It should not be forgotten that the magnificent organization under Chairman Dawson and the State League, during the past two campaigns, still exists, and under the same generalship, Mr. Dawson is again chosen the next campaign will be fought and, all things considered, there is no reason why the Republican majority in the state should not be largely increased. The same political forces are at work, and the same efficiency in organization, both of the state committee and the league, will doubtless be kept up. Backing these is the earnest, loyal Republican press of the state, which is constantly increasing its influence, as the papers are increasing in numbers, in circulation and in the ability displayed in their editorial columns. Added to all these will be a harmonious chorus of pure and simple wisdom in the form of the people, who will be at once strong in its personnel and representative of the best that is good in Republicanism.

G. A. D.

Ross T. Chew sells Wall Paper.

The Dakota Hot Springs.

The Hot Springs of Arkansas have long been deservedly popular, for the reason that there has been no other place that has been so successful of both, a health and a pleasure resort. This state of affairs has changed. The Hot Springs of South Dakota have, in recent years, been thrown open to the people, and because of their delightful situation and great curative qualities, are becoming more popular every day. Situated as this resort is, in the famous Black Hills, in the midst of beautiful mountain scenery, possessing that peculiar balmy atmosphere, which is itself health giving, with waters that are pronounced by experts equal, if not superior to those of other mineral springs in the world, it will soon outrank any other like resort.

The hotel accommodations are of the best—hotels with all the modern improvements and conveniences. The Evans Hotel, built of pink sand stone, with steam heat, electric lights, and every room an outside one, is easily the best conducted house between Chicago and Denver. Fine bath houses are connected with the best hotels. The rates of all the hotels are very reasonable. The surrounding country is more than twice as beautiful as the famous "Wind Cave," the falls of Fall River; Battle Mountain, the old Indian battle ground; Deadwood and the gold fields; and the famous Bad Lands are all within driving distance. The mammoth plunge bath at the Springs is noted as being one of the largest natatoriums in the world. So healthful are the surroundings, and so many the conveniences of this "Carlebad of America," that it is rapidly becoming the "Mecca" not only for invalids, but for pleasure seekers as well. The "Burlington Route" reaches there in a day and a half from St. Louis, Pullman sleepers and free chair cars on train No. 15 run to Lincoln, and from Lincoln free chair cars and sleepers run through to the Springs.

For further information, call on any "Burlington Route" agent, or address D. O. Ives, General Passenger and Traveling Agent, St. Louis, Mo.

FINE Wall Paper, Ross T. CHEW.

DRINK Schumacher Book Beer.

FINE Wall Paper, Ross T. CHEW.

We wish to state to our patrons that Our Minute Cough Cure is a safe and reliable remedy for children troubled with croup, colds, and hoarse voices. It is pleasant to take and quickly cures. Logan Drug Co., Wheeling, W. Va., B. F. Pothody, Benwood, and Bowie & Co., Bridgeport, O.

FINE Wall Paper, Ross T. CHEW.

DRINK Schumacher Book Beer.

FINE Wall Paper, Ross T. CHEW.

Children Cry for

Pitcher's Castoria.

FINE Wall Paper, Ross T. CHEW.

THE PARIS EXHIBITION OF 1900.

Everything Will Be Done Upon a Grand and Immense Scale.

In the Revue des Deux Mondes is a preliminary survey of the forthcoming cosmopolitan exhibition of 1900.

It will be held on the Champs de Mars, a great open space on the southwest extremity of Paris, already consecrated by the presence of many similar fairs. The French government sent out their first announcement of the scheme on July 13, 1895, and last summer the chamber of deputies voted a preliminary grant for the expenses connected with a "best plan competition." The Champs Elysees will be considered part of the exhibition, and there is even a talk of including the Immense square in front of the Invalides. Indeed, the scheme of construction provides for a broad bridge which will join in permanent fashion the Champs Elysees to the quay which runs on the river side of Napoleon's historic resting place.

Architects, artists and builders were invited to send in plans and ideas. Every kind of theory, in theory, was allowed to those who took part in this curious competition. Thus the best scheme did not necessarily require the retention of the Eiffel Tower or any other of the old exhibition buildings, with the notable exception, however, of the Trocadero. Everything will be done on an immense scale, and if the ideas which at present prevail among its promoters are carried out the exhibition of 1900 will gradually absorb the whole of Paris, and even far off Vincennes will be utilized for all that concerns athletic sports, international matches, and Olympic games. As a natural great point will be made of anything relating to the past century, and the exhibition will be in more senses than one, a centennial exposition. The army and navy sections will be of very great interest.

After a period of four months those who had entered their names as being willing and anxious to enter the exhibition plan competition were told to send in their schemes. No one competitor fulfilled all the conditions, so something will be taken from each of the eighteen best sets of plans and suggestions sent in. The Seine will play a prominent role in the esthetic side of the exhibition, for it is proposed to re-constitute in its left bank a portion of the Grand Canal, Venice.

PERSONAL POINTS.

Colonel William H. Vischer, the humorist, of Chicago, enjoys his reputation as one of the homeliest men in the country. "When I married," he says, "and had a little daughter, I had some one who really admired me. To her I was an Apollo. One day Bill Nye was in my office with me, and my little girl came in and began making love to me, as was her way, calling me all sorts of sweet names. 'Nice papa,' she said; 'pretty papa.' Nye turned around and said in his peculiar drawl: 'Vischer, are you trying to make a humorist out of that child?'—New York Tribune.

Worth had a peculiar way of showing his gratitude to the Empress Eugenie. Every year it was his custom to send her a large bouquet of Parma violets, tied with a mauve ribbon on which his name was embroidered in gold. This act was in grateful memory of her patronage at a time when her modest whim could make or ruin a Parisian tradesman.

The emperor of Russia has four separate services of horses and carriages. Fifty horses comprise each set, and in one the horses are perfectly white with blue eyes, and anything more magnificent in trophies than their harness can hardly be conceived.

Count Magliano, of Rome, now in New York, disclaims all intention of publishing a volume on America, and boldly states that he is not seeking an American wife.

JOKELETS.

A would-be dramatist complained to Oscar Wilde that his new play was not noticed by the critics. "There is a conspiracy of silence against my play," he muttered; "what would you do about it if you were in my place?" Oscar reflected a moment; and then replied: "Join it."

Wife (to unhappy husband)—I wouldn't worry, John; it doesn't do any good to borrow trouble. Husband—Borrow trouble? Great Caesar, my dear, I ain't borrowing trouble; I've got it to lend.—Colorado Sun.

"I thought you were paying attentions to Willie Bright?" "I was, but he is too womanish in his ways for me. He thinks he ought to have a vote, same as a woman."—Indianapolis Journal.

Higby (on board Pullman car)—What was it that conductor called out? Mrs. H.—Dunno. Twenty minutes for something or other. Higby—Ah, divorce, probably.—New York World.

Magistrate—Now, at the time you saw him, was the prisoner drunk? Witness—Well, 'e may 'ave bin wot 'e'd call drunk, but 'e wasn't wot 'e'd call drunk.—Pall Mall Budget.

George astonished the household the other day by announcing: "I put my hand on top of baby's head, and her's dot or twap-door in it."—Philadelphia Times.

A Jersey City undertaker advertises that he furnishes "every requisite for a funeral." He must be a doctor as well as an undertaker.—Trenton Staff.

Friend (to dentist)—"What's the trouble, doctor? You look worried." "To tell the truth, I have been down in the month a little lately."

"Yes," said the tree, "I suppose I've really, as far as a trunk goes, got I've decided not to leave until spring."—Life.

"Study in scarlet"—the last red poker chip.

The Modern Way commends itself to the well informed, to do pleasantly and effectually what was formerly done in the crudest manner and disagreeably as well. To cleanse the system and break up colds, headaches and fevers without unpleasant after effects, use the delightful liquid laxative remedy, Syrup of Figs.

DRINK Schumacher Book Beer.

It is not a miracle. It won't cure anything, but it will cure niles. That's what Dr. Witt's Witch Hazel Salve will do, because it has done it in hundreds of cases. A. J. Drug Co., Wheeling, W. Va., B. F. Pothody, Benwood, and Bowie & Co., Bridgeport, O.

Ross T. Chew sells Wall Paper.

UNDERSTAKING.

LOUIS BERTSCH, (FORMERLY OF NEW YORK CITY).

Funeral Director and Arterial Embalmer.

1116 Main Street, East Side.

Calls by telephone answered day or night. Store telephone 645; residence, 304.

KENNEDY F. FREW, (Graduate of U. S. College of Embalming).

Funeral Director and Embalmer.

ALEXANDER FREW, 1117 Main Street.

Telephone 233. Residence Telephone, Alex. Frew, 247.

SHOES—ALEXANDER.

There's Some New Things IN SHOES!

And we have them.

Late Shapes for Ladies—

BOOTS "TOKIO,"

and "TOKIO,"

LOW SHOES "SANDERSON."

Late Shapes for Gentlemen—

BLACK "HUNTON," (correct, of course),

and "TARANTULA" (Hot Stuff),

and "RUSSETT" (Princeton, Quite Well).

We have the price for any foot.

We have the price for any pocketbook.

Gentlemen's highest Grade

PATENT LEATHERS,

Always \$5.00 the pair. Right shapes.

on Wednesday, the 20th, last day for

Piano ticket.

Alexander

1049 MAIN STREET.

OLD Export Whiskey.

Guaranteed Eight Years Old.

It certainly is a duty and our desire to acquaint you with the excellent qualities of our Export Whiskey when you need this article for medicinal or family purposes. The month of March is the best time to get your supply of this fine old whiskey. It is now on the market more plentifully than ever before, and is of a fine quality. It is now on the market more plentifully than ever before, and is of a fine quality. It is now on the market more plentifully than ever before, and is of a fine quality.

Full Quarts \$1.00.

Sold in Wheeling only by

JOHN KLART, COR. MARKET AND